Mer. God ye goodden faire gentlewoman.

Nur. Is it good den?

Mer. Tis no leſſe I tell yee, for the bawdie hand of the dyal, is now vpon the prick of noone.

Nur. Out vpon you, what a man are you?

Ro. One gentlewoman, that God hath made, himſelf to mar.

Nur. By my troth it is well ſaid, for himſelfe to mar quoth a? Gētleme cā any of you tel me wher I may find the yong *Romeo*?

Ro. I can tell you, but young *Romeo* will be older when you haue found him, then he was when you ſought him: I am the youngeſt of that name, for fault of a worſe.

Nur. You ſay well.

Mer. Yea is the worſt wel, very wel took, i faith, wiſely, wiſely.

Nur. If you be he ſir, I deſire ſome confidence with you.

Ben. She will endite him to ſome ſupper.

Mer. A baud, a baud, a baud. So ho.

Ro. What haſt thou found?

Mer. No hare ſir, vnleſſe a hare ſir in a lenten pie, that is ſomething ſtale and hoare ere it be ſpent.

An old hare hoare, and an old hare hoare is very good meate in lent.

But a hare that is hore, is too much for a ſcore, when it hores ere it be ſpent.

Romeo, will you come to your fathers? weele to dinner thither.

Ro. I will follow you.

Mer. Farewell auncient Lady, farewell Lady, Lady, Lady.

Exeunt.

Nur. I pray you ſir, what ſawcie merchant was this that was ſo full of his roperie?

Ro. A gentleman Nurſe, that loues to heare himſelfe talke, and will ſpeake more in a minute, then hee will ſtand too in a moneth.

Nur. And a ſpeake any thing againſt me, Ile take him downe, and a were luſtier then he is, and twentie ſuch Iacks: and if I cannot, ile finde thoſe that ſhall: ſcuruie knaue, I am none of his flurt gills, I am none of his skaines mates, and thou muſt ſtand

ſtand by too and ſuffer euery knaue to vſe me at h
ſure.

Pet. I ſaw no man vſe you at his pleaſure: if I had, my
ſhuld quickly haue bin out: I warrant you, I dare draw
as an other man, if I ſee occaſion in a good quarel, & th
my ſide.

Nur. Now afore God, I am ſo vext, that euery part a
quiuers, skuruie knaue: pray you ſir a word: and as I t
my young Lady bid me enquire you out, what ſhe bid
will keepe to my ſelfe: but firſt let me tell ye, if ye ſhou
her in a fooles paradiſe, as they ſay, it were a very groſſe
behauior as they ſay: for the Gentlewoman is yong: an
fore, if you ſhould deale double with her, truly it w
thing to be offred to any Gentlewoman, and very wea
ling.

Rom. Nurſe, commend me to thy Lady and Miſtreſ
teſt vnto thee.

Nur. Good heart, and yfaith I wil tel her as much: Lor
ſhe will be a ioyfull woman.

Ro. What wilt thou tell her Nurſe? thou dooeſt no
me?

Nur. I will tell her ſir, that you do proteſt, which as I
is a gentlemanlike offer.

Ro. Bid her deuiſe ſome means to come to ſhrift this aft
And there ſhe ſhall at Frier *Lawrence* Cell
Be ſhrieued and married: here is for thy paines.

Nur. No truly ſir not a penny.

Ro. Go too, I ſay you ſhall.

Nur. This afternoone ſir, well ſhe ſhall be there.

Ro. And ſtay good Nurſe behinde the Abbey wall,
Within this houre my man ſhall be with thee,
And bring thee cordes made like a tackled ſtayre,
Which to the high topgallant of my ioy,
Muſt be my conuoy in the ſecret night.
Farewell be truſtie, and ile quit thy paines:
Farewel, commend me to thy Miſtreſſe.

Nur